HOW THE TEEMING MILAJONS OF JAPAN ARE FED AND CLOTHED.

Tokio, December 26. The economic problem of how to relieve the pressure of an increasing population upon limited means of subsistence has not yet been solved in Japan. A temporary if not a permanent relief is promised in the attempt of the Government encourage emigration to foreign countries. Already thousands have settled in the Hawaiian and other islands of the Pacific. Japan is so cut up by mountain ranges and almost impassable chifs that only about one eighth of the who'e area is suitable for cultivation. The country is so small

and the population so great that the wonder is that the people have managed to exist at all. But to the fact that they have lived and thrived their enormous numbers bear testimony. The high cultivation of the land, the vegetarian diet of the people, together with the remarkable "staying power" of the race, have made the matter of existence comparatively easy in ages past. But notwithstanding the power of resistance which is characteristic of the people, there must be a limit to their endurance. The rapid increase of the population; together with the drain upon the resources of the country, would surely in a few years have resulted in nothing less than a with scarcity if not an actual fight against famine. But for the present, at least, the calamity has been averted by the emigration of thousands of coolies, which has proven the best thing, not only for Japan and the emigrants themselves, but for the new countries. The decrease of population in the Pacific Islands makes it inpossible to obtain necessary and efficient labor at home, and the recruiting of the industrial forces by the energetic and skilled Japanese agricultural laborers is just what is needed. Large companies are emigrating nearly every month under contract to remain from three to five years. Owing to the demand for labor and the efficiency of the Japanese! the terms of the contract are particularly The expenses of the voyage both ways are generally 'paid, and the emigrant has the privilege of returning at the end of the first year if dissatisfied. He receives better wages and home. Other countries have responded to Japan, and just how great the exodus will become within the next few years may depend largely upon the inducements offered

To an outsider it would seem expedient for the Government to bring the island of Yeso under The great drawback is the climate, which is much colder than that of the rest of the Empire. Japanese dwellings are not built to withstand severe cold, and the natives have made no attempt to make a change in the old forms of dwelling structures.

The land under cultivation in Japan is about 18,000,000 acres, upon the product of which 41,000,000 must be fed. It is unnecessary to add that the farms are small. The average farm is from one to three acres, and a ten-acre plot is considered a large farm. So many things are done on the diminutive scale in Japan. utilizing and territory saving has been reduced to a fine art. After surveying the Japanese fields and gardens it is easy to understand how dwarting in horticulture originated ages ago in this country The method! so long regarded by other nations as a secret, was resorted to as matter of expediency, if not of necessity, for the limited space would not otherwise have permitted a variety of growths. If the physical aspect of a country affects the intellectual life of the people, then the nearness of view of everything in Japan may be one ineneing element that tends to eradicate the range of perspective in the mental vision. At any rate, we rice for exportation. find in Japan a people who particularize rather than generalize and who dwell with infinite nicety upon the details and minutiae of everything they contemplate or undertake, from the writing of a poem to the planting of a field. That extreme eleverness and manual skill is the expression of certain intellectual traits that fall in the same category and help to prove the theory.

Farming is not regarded by the Japanese in the light of a science, subject to the fluctuating modifications of new improvements, but as an art whose scope was measured and whose limitations were conceded long ago. The methods of cultivation, the succession of crops, and even the kind of machinery used, are the same as they were nearly 2,600 years ago. In spite of the agricultural limitations, no country in the world pro- that duces so much per acre as Japan. The limit of dicious use of fertilizers, and a skill in farming that amounts almost to a genius, the same average yield is obtainable year after year.

The land is well suited to irrigation, and the water, which is regarded as impure by fastidious Europeans, is abundant. Most of the land is made up of plains, whose surface is well drained, being washed by the water falling upon the hills and water courses which cross the plains on their way to the sea are utilized for purposes of irrigation. The water is drawn to high elevations

from which it overflows the land in channels. In April the crops are in a flourishing condition, and wheat, barley, rape and corn form the principal part. All the fields are planted with a mathematical precision, for the element of accuracy enters into the art of the farmer, and the fields must be pleasing in appearance. The cereals are astonishingly regular in position and growth. And even the ears of corn appear in line as they come out. The cereals, whether planted in single or double rows, grow in clusters of several stems. each cluster being exactly in line; so that the eye detects no irregularities whatever. Seed is too valuable to waste and only rice is scattered together upon ridges equal distances apart, and generally in rows. The intervening space is utilized for growing beans, which are so planted that they can get space and light without injury to the other crops. Land is so valuable that no space is allowed for grass-plots, and it is a curious thing that no weeds are to be seen in any of the cultivated plots in Japan. Every inch of ground must be put to the most profitable use, and a seed borne by the current or dropped by a bird stands little show of growing to maturity. So thoroughly have the Japanese got the mastery of these pests that the soil is entirely free from every trace of them. The climate and the warm, humid atmosphere are particularly favorable to the growth of rusts and other parasitic forms, but they have also entirely disappeared from the fields of Japan. few narrow paths are made in the fields when absolutely necessary, but there are no roads, and consequently no room for wheeled vehicles or machines. Almost all the work of cultivation is done by hand, and the tools are models of sim plicity. The tool used for cutting Barley or wheat consists of a sharp blade placed at right angles to the shaft, which is about two feet long. corn is cut very carefully, so that the adjoining plants are not injured. Threshing, too, is a redious process. There is no room in the fields for drying sheaves, for the ground must be used immediately after harvest for other crops. The corn sheaves are tied up in bunches and securely fastened to houses, fences and trees. The ears are always placed downward, so that the rain may run off. During the harvest season the caves and verandas of every village house are stacked about with neat bundles of grain that will be beaten out as soon as dry. The cars are knocked against a pole, placed a few feet above the ground, and the grain falls upon the mats placed below to receive it. The cereals are put through a sort of primitive winnower, or thrown up for the wind to carry away the busks. Bunches of corn or ricestraw are drawn through backles and gathered upon mats. The rice-straw is used in the norma-

In July the fields are made ready for the rice, after being properly banked up and irrigated. Rice is a staple, but is regarded as a luxury among the farmers, being used only on holidays or in case of iliners. If a patient is in a critical condition faces,

facture of a tough paper that has a great sale in

he is permitted to have rice. "What, so ill that Read!" I said. Still not a word. What could be do with the whole school stillingly defying me? My he must have rice?" is asked in sympathy, and the patient's case is indeed alarming when this grain is resorted to as a diet.

Before the fields are hord the surface is covere. with vegetables or straw, such as bean, haulm or bamboo grass, which decay in time and make excellent fertilizers. This conting is turned under the mud by means of boes a little larger than of vegetation keeps the muddy earth open and in a porchis condition the first season and furnishes lowest. Water at the uniform depth of six inches is allowed to stand in each. If by chance any of the fields cannot be watered in this way, another the channels built for the purpose. The weight of the men who tread the wheels is sufficient to

beds and several stems are bunched together and pressed into the mud. The plants are irregularly The men and women who plant this aquatic grain stand in the mud and water half way up to their knees all day long while the blistering After a few weeks the plants are ready to be puddled. The mud must be pressed around each banch of plants, and weeks are spent by the growers in the slushy fields again water is gradually stopped, and by the time the rice corn is ready to be cut the fields are fairly Each bunch is cut with a hand sickle

after the manner of barley or wheat, and the rice corns are knocked off by hand. The grain bundled and carried from the fields by the my action, approved It with a smile. sides of a pony. Carts or other conveyances are not used for the reasons already given. The rice produced amounts to about 170,000,000 is enabled to live in greater comfort than at bushels per year, or about 4 1-2 bushels It is second in quality only to that grown in Java or the Carolinas, and next to silk is the principal export of Japan. Sericulture is of course an important industra!

and affords employment for women and children. The Japanese cocoon is excelled in quality only by the French. In July the cocoons may be seen hanging about the houses to dry after they have Beans of many varieties are raised, for they whether green, half ripe, matured or dry. meal, bean card and bean soap are relished by yet also the Japanese. The principal article of diet is raised and is used more for the manufacture of crops, such as beet, potato or turnip, are raised tobacco, which is raised in abundance, is not liked tapped out, the statistics giving the amount of liflies and diakons for local use, and silk, tea and

NOT MERELY AT THE HOLDDAYS.

From The Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Billus-Yes. I am about to buy a rocking

chair.

Mrs. Whackster-For your husband?

Mrs. Billus-Yes. How do you like this one?

Mrs. Whackster-What do they ask for it.

Mrs. Billus-Twenty five dollars. I don't think it's
worth it. Do you?

Mrs. Whackster-I don't know. Mr. Whackster likes
a leather-covered chair, with a low scat-one of these
stationary rockers, you know, with easters on the bet
tom.

ma. Mrs. McSwal—Why don't you get one of these folding chairs? (To salesman)—What's the price of this one? salesman—Thirty-five dollars.

Mrs. McSwal—That's too much money to put in a chair. If I were in your place, Mrs. follow I should chair fit were in your place, Mrs. follow I should food morning, Mrs. Shadholt? Did you see us through the front window?

Mrs. Shadholt—Yes. That's why I dropped in. Buy-

Mrs. Shadbolt—Yes. That's why I dropped in. Buying something:

Mrs. McSwat.—Mrs. Ellins is buying a rocking chais
for her finishmal. Site thinks this one hers.

Mrs. Shadbolt—I don't like that one at all. What is
the price of it!

Mrs. Shadbolt—If I were buying one for my bushand
I should get it of antique oak, with a curved back, an
embroidered cashion, upholstered acms, and—

Mrs. Billins—Holling oak, with a curved back, an
embroidered cashion, upholstered acms, and—

Mrs. Billins—I don't know.—I expected to
salesman decoming very thedi—Yes, ma'am. Sell
you one like that for 88 50.

Mrs. Billins—I don't know.—I expected to
spend about \$15 for one. Haven't you something
different from any of these?

Salesman—Yes, ma'am. We have a line of chairs in
the other end of the room that we got at a backrapi
sale in Grand Rapids.—I beau sell you the best in the
list for \$15.—It was marked \$25.

Mrs. Billins—Then I'll take a look at—but lan't it
damaged!

maged!
Sale-man—Not a bit. Just as good as—
Mrs. McSwat—There's something wrong with it. or Mrs. McSwat—There's something wrong with it, or else they wouldn't—
Mrs. Shadbolt—I like this tall, stratght-backed chair over here. What's it worth?
Salesman dn a hollow voice—Sell that one for 813. It root \$13.
Mrs. Whackster (decidedly—Then it's out of style. Mrs. Billus—What did you say was the price of that leather covered rocker he showed you a while ago.
Mrs. Billus—What did you say was the price of that leather-covered rocker?
Salesman (shifting his weight on the other foot)—\$10.

#16. Mrs. Billus-Well, I think I'll . . . But suppose t shouldn't suit Mr. Billus. Would you take it it shouldn't suit Mr. Billus. Would you take it back?

Salesman—We'd allow you to exchange it for another one, of course.

Mrs. Whack ber—'Yes, and when you came to look for another one you would find the stock all picked over and nothing here that would suit.'

Mrs. Billus after some moments spent in reflection:

—I don't see anything that salis me better than the oray I picked out a little while acc. Can't you take less than \$25 for it.'

Salesman desperately—Yes, ma'am. I'll let you have it for \$22 50.

Mrs. Billus (as the result of a whispered conference with the other ladies—I don't think I'll make any purchase this morning.

(Exit Mrs. Billus, followed by Mrs. Meswat, Mrs. Whackster and Mrs. Sladbolt.)

Mt. Vernon, Ala., letter to The Boston Transcript.

dist impulse was to laugh, for my symponently always with the little follows against but instead I summoned all the dignity and nation I could command into my face (I am nation I could command into my face (1 am country very hair bristled), eyed the rebels steadily, and senired myself. A dead silence, partly of surprise, partly of expectation, reigned for at least ten minimates. Then one boy attempted to whisper. "Chimahua." I said, flerecty, ite walked up and stood my country of the manual or an executioner. "No

A VISIT TO LEO XIII.

THE HEAD OF THE CHURCH AS HE APPEARED TO A HEBREW NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENT. Engene Wolf, the enterprising correspondent of the Berliner Tageblatt," who was recently expelled by the Government from the German lands in East Africa, was received by the Pope upon his arrival in Rome

"I stood before His Holiness, Pone Lea VIII." west Mr. Wolf, in the course of a long letter describing his andience, "about 1 o'clock. The room in which the montal, I walked rapidly toward His Holi

do you think of it, Mrs. Mcswat:

Mrs. McSwat-My husband likes a wide oldfashioned chair, with a came seat and long rockers

one that leans away back, you know.

Mrs. Hillis-Doesn't be camplain that he is always getting lint on the back of his cont from the
tidy! That's the way with—Why, good morning,

Mrs. Whackster!

Rome. I had been told to make my interview short

as His Holiness seemed thred after the long numbers

of Cardinal Monaco, and the French Antalassander was

still to be received. As I came through the Anta
camers secretal, I had also seen the Cardinals De
tidy! That's the way with—Why, good morning.

Architable of Benevento, and Grusche.

which, consists to be evening be ents another plate of simple food. In the evening be ents another plate of cong. These are his samptation repaids. Ferhaps it is this temperance which enables His Holiness, despite this ago and conditioned, to bear so many formers and common so healthy. If asked the direction, I could answer that, from what I saw, I believe the tope may tree to be filtery two, or even 100 years old. This, bale, temperate, but fough, is Leo XIII. Between half-past I and 2 o'clock he usually goes willing in the graden of the Vatiena. After the width he eats his dinner. He en always alone. His provide resmisare only three in number—the reception-room, a small dinner room and a small, modest bed chamber.

In the college of our conversation, Interspersed

From The Chicago News.

My father had a strong tendency to playfulness in his disposition—a tradt that constantly manifested liself in his letters, even when of business character. It the circle of his home, surrounded by his children, this trait was allowed full sway. Almost from our birth he had a nickname for each of us. Thus, he called me "Lindfer Eox," because, he said, I had "a luriong propensity to fleriness." My sister he called "Mild Gloster" as generally descriptive of her bearing. Brother Charles he rechristened "Mister Toby and to my brother waiter he gave the solidquet of "Young Shall," surge ted by his high cheek stones. My brother Frank he called "Chieken Stalker," Sydney Smith Dickens, another of my brothers, he dubbed "Hoshen Peek," a corruption of "Geram Spectre," As I recall these quart names, so characteristic of the playful temperament of the dearest and best of fathers, loving memories of those upon whom he bestowed them crowd thick and fast upon me. As many a true word is said in jex, so several of these humorous appellations have been peculiarly appropriate to the course pursued by those to whom they were given.

My father always made friends of his children. He participated in and sympathized with all our sports and all our joys and synwas from our earliest child. In dad as I think few fathers have done. In one of the spons at our home in Tavistock square he fitted up a thenter for our private enjoyment that was quite a hijon, and we took great pleasure in the omateur performances which he arganized a directed there, our selves and some of our friends and his being the peters and some of our friends and his being the peters and some of our friends and his being the peters and some of our friends and his being the heart of "The Lighthouse," a melodrama by Willie Callins, when our senercy for it was painted by that famous artist. Mr. Clarson standed, R. A. No our could be more delightful or was ever more welcome am ug a party of boys that my father. I have often heard my brother Charles t

DINARD AND ST. MALO.

A NOTED FRENCH RESORT THAT WAS FOUNDED BY AN AMERICAN.

NEW AND OLD LIFE IN BRITTANY-TONES OF CRUSADERS IN A RUINED CHAPEL-THE BRETON CODETSHERMEN.

Dinard, December 22 Perched on a rocky promontory, like long finger thrust out into the ocean from the Breton the Breton peasantry and coast folk. to rival in public favor the attractions of Tron- structure in all the neighborhood. This old ville as a summer resort. Last summer its normal the permanent abiding place of a large English and American colony, in fact, even in summer, is top was torn off in the times of the French more of an English and American resort than Revolution, and its stone walls are crumbling with French. As such, and as a monument to the age. A mass of ivy has grown within, over and genius and energy of an American. Dinard is bround the rain and the tendrils of the plant form worthy of passing notice.

It is now about forty years since an American | torrential rains that are common to this coast. In named Coppinger, who was spending a few months | the winter time with the failing of the leaves |

their spacious grounds, its Casino and bathing beach and yacht races, not less so are the relies of the old historic past or the present life of Down near coast, is the town of Dinard. Year by year it is | the water's edge, just where the Rence narrows becoming more and more noted among European | from a bay to a river, as seen in the foreground watering places, until new it can almost be said of the picture given here, is the most ancient building is the Priory, whose construction antedates population of about 3,000 was almost quadrupled any record in the possession of the Dinardals. by the influx of wealthy Americans, Parisians, Its age, however, is sufficiently attested by the titled Frenchmen, Englishmen and Russians. fact that in the old chapel of the Priory are the Many splendid stone mausions with spacious tombs of Sinon de Monfort, the Crusader, and his grounds crown the cliff, there are eight or ten son. The dust of these valiant knights has long large and handsome hotels, and within a short since mingled with its kindred clay, but their time a costly new Casino has been built. Dinard stone efficies remain in a fair state of preservation differs from other resorts, however, in that it is onsidering the centuries they have lain thus

neighboring Island of Jersey and to the famous

Mont St. Michel, on the Norman coast, a short di

interest to tourists with its broad and well-

tance to the northward.

at the ancient city of Dinau, wandered to the even this shelter vanishes, and the elements have

point on which Dinard now stands. A few fisher- | a full sweep within, and neat down pitilessiy on cliff. beautiful river in France, was to the east of the point, while westward stretched away for miles a curving beach unsurpassed for bathing. There



was all about him an inexhaustible supply of in color. Mr. Coppinger was not long making up of all nationalities, who have done so much to give the picturesque Breton country world-wide

colini, who had a son noted for the excellence cener voice. Young Nicolini, for a lonsang in the choir of one of the Dinard churches. One day a gay throng of Parisians came risians solourned at the hotel of M. Nicolini as been, more or less, her constant companion,

men's cattages, with thatched roofs and mud the recumbent stone effigies of the dead and gone floors, were the only human habitations on the Crusaders. The old Duke, who was formerly The shrewd American's eye at once dis- lord of all the country round about, lies in an alcove cerned the possibilities of the spot for a summer on one side of the chapel, and his son reposes The wide estuary of the Rance, the most in a similar alcove on the other Then there are the Breton fisher-folk, with their quaint costumes and customs, little, if any, different, it is said, from those of a thousand years ago. The sabot-makers ply their vocation in the woods, just as they have done for centuries, and the "pelerinages" or pilgrimages to the shrines of patron saints are now, as they have ever been, so anchery, of religious fervor and dranken passion. These Breton country people, as they tramp along he streets of Dinar I, are as striking a feature of the place as the Casino or any of the swell man-ions of the wealthy residents. The brawny, gown-skinned Frenchwomen are the wives of the terrenevaughs"- the hardy fishermen who find a living for themselves and their families in the foundland waters and on the foggy Grand Banks. Every spring a fleet of taut little brig-rigged vessels stills from the Rance, bound for the Grand Ranks to share with the Nova Scotians and the men from Provincetown and Gloncester the catch



vessels, scarce larger than the mackerel boats that and there she met the son, who, from that day, run in and out through the Narrows, are absent from France from March till late in the fall, The dangers they encounter in fogs and storms



ures of interest besides! for it was under a bold

keeps among its carfost ies the room in which Chateaubriand was born. The body of the sifted

as bold mariners as the world ever saw warred,

of nations that happened to be engaged in hostili-

and satisfaction that the Malouines tell you that

in these destructive sea raids "the English suf-

fered most." And it is true that, while the stolid

Little paddle-wheel steamers ply all day across

the Rance between St. Malo and Dinard, and travellers from England and Americans landed at

Southampton often take this route to the Riviera

back to it is the ever-present danger of a rocky

and a treacherous sea which rises and falls up-

CHATEAUERIAND'S TOMB.

ST MATEUR THE PRIORY.

as proprietor of the singer's hand and | on the Banks are many, and widows and fatherless

On a stanite rock at the mouth of the Rance | Considering, therefore, the peril to which husa famous fishing port yet, and in the times of Anne of Brittany the chief commercial port of the "terrenevaughs" is the great occasion of the year along the French coast. From their trance. It was from St Malo that Jacques Carter sailed in 1531 on the voyage of discovery which birst made known to the world the exstence of the mighty St. Lawrence and the un-afternoon of the Sunday nearest the spring tide, the aited seas beyond. The relies of the explorer's day always fixed for the departure. The nuvessel. La Petite Hermine, are still religiously merous little ships lie at anchor a few hundred preserved by the town. St. Malo has other features of interest besides? for it was under a bold was of interest besides? for it was under a bold was after eraft of every description ply incessantly and the vessels are headed westward, while the crews, with uncovered heads, as the sound of aluting cannon dies away, raise their voices in farewell hymn, "Ave Maris Stelfa!"

British love to dwell on the glorious deeds of look up the mustiest of the old English histories nel. It will not do to say it was not worth recording, for in the trief space of twelve months not less than 1.500 merchant vessels, mostly British, were destroyed by the privateers manned by Malouines. Twice the English, once under Marlborough, shelled the old town, but its massive walls saved it. There was severe fighting all through these times, in and around the Dinard promontory, and a short distance west of the modern town on the beach is a fine monument represents the Berton leopard triumphing in combat with the English lion.

From St. Malo there are regular lines of packet boats to St. Heliers, on the Island of Jersey, thirty noise away, and to Southampton, England. Little paddle-wheel steamers ply all day aeross the Bance between St. Malo Dinard, and nel. It will not do to say it was not worth

THE SHARP PARED SCORPIGS.

and the South of France, staying for awhile in From The Spectator.

Dinard and taking excursions into the surrounding country. It is ten hours' run from Southampton across the Channel to St. Malo. The only drawcoast strewn with the ribs of wrecked vessels, ward of forty feet with every flow and ebb of the tide.

The mouth of the Rance is a favorite resort for yachts. Many regatias are sailed from there every season, and yachts skirting the coast of Europe on long voyages rarely fail to call in and

stay a while at Dinard. From St. Malo and THE TEMPER OF ANIMALS. Dinard, in summer, excursions are frequent to the

MORE AMIABLE THAN MAN. From The London Spectator.

From The London Spectator.

The old theory that animal good-temper might be accounted for on the ground that animals are sensible of pleasure and pain, but not of advantage and disadvantage, was only a half-truth, for animals are subject to jenlousy, and jealousy is the direct result of a feeling of personal disadvantage. But it draws attention to the fact that occasions for disagreement in the case of most animals are rare and annual. Questions of domicile are almost the sole ground of discord in the animal world, with the exception of the fierce dissensions raised at pairing-time, and even in the last case combat is only general in the case of polygunous animals. Deer light more But if the modern life of Dinard is full of gravelled streets, its beautiful stone mansions and in the nat case countal is only general in the case of polygamous animals. Deer light more discreely than wolves, and wild sheep than lions; and though there is, or was, an eagle in the Zoo which was caught locked in the talous of another eagle when lighting in the spring, the flercest birds are usually friendly with their own the severest trial to human temper, seldom ruffles toxes which have shared the same earth during winter often light for sole possession in the spring, when the fox invariably wins, a result which would hardly be expected from the relative physique of the two animals. But such quarrels are only for the sake of rearing their young, not for selfish reasons; and even apprehended pressure on the food supply rarely excites ill will, except in the case of the largest carnivorous birds and animals, which require a wider range the only protection to the interior from the birds and animals, which require a wider range for hunting, and drive their young to other districts. The rodents and raminants are less jealous; and that strong social and gregarious instinct which the existence of ill-temper as a permanent characteristic would inevitably destroy keeps them together in peace and harmony. They layer them together in peace and narmony. They love society, and not the least marked difference between the temperament of animals and men is that animals do not by mere contact irritate each other—a positive and not unimportant compensation for the absence of the gift of speech. on for the absence of the gift of spreed Since occusions of difference are so few.

Since occasions of difference are so few, nothing but the assumption of an ancient and inbred malignity in animal minds, such as the author of "Three Men in a Boan" supposes in the case of fox-terriers to have been due to a double dose of original sin, could justify the view as generally held that animals are, as a rule, ferocious and ill-tempered, a notion summed up in Mr. Burnand's conclusions in "Happy Thoughts." that mest of the creatures with which he came in control in the country were, when not dangerous, always very uncertain. "The exact contrary would be recared the truth. Animal temper is naturally passife, equable and mild. Bad temper is the be nearer the truth. Anonal temper is naturally pacific, equable and mild. But temper is the privilege of more bighly organized natures: and the mild resentment of the placable tiger finis the mild resentment of the anoplectic fury of the mandril and the measured malice of mankind. Horace's suggestion that Prometheus added to the ill-temper of man the strength of a mad lion must be taken literally. The general law of good-mature in the animal world makes the exceptions all the more remarkable. Quarrelsome species appears among a friendly tribe, just as an ill-tempered tagen in the animal world makes the exceptions all the more remarkable. Quarrelsome species appear among a friendly tribe, just as an ill-tenuered individual does in a kindly species. The ruminants are a most peaceful race, yet deer are strage, and so is that handsome Indian anteloge, the nylghau. A tame stag is a very dangerous pet, and even the beautiful roschuck has been known to kill a boy in a wild fit of rage. But the fiercest and most vindictive of all, with the exception of the Cape buffalo, is the South African gnu, which never loses its ill-temper when tamed, and always remains among the few dangerous animals which the licepers at the Zoo have to deal with. Hardly less ill-tempered are the zebras and the wild asses, which suggest that human mismanagement is not entirely to blame for the occasional ill-temper and obstinacy

that full the blame for the occasional ill-temper and obstinacy of mules and donkeys.

To the ill-tempered species we may add the camel and the two-horned black rhinoceros. The last is really feroclous, charging down on any creature, man or beast, without provocation, and capable of inflicting mortal wounds even on the filon, the elephant or its own kind. But among all the larger creatures of the animal kingdom, it is difficult to find more than a dozen species which are, as a class, ill-tempered, unless we include all those carnivorous animals which exhibit a certain ferocity in the capture of their prey. But it will be found that, apart from this law of their much animals are not, as a rule, either illferocity in the capture of their prey. But it was be found that, apart from this law of their being, such animals are not, as a rule, either ill-tempered or malicious. On the contrary, their natural bias is toward good nature, and it may be inferred that the flerceness exhibited by them when actually striking their prey is rather a gradual development from a particular necessity than an essential part of their nature. The good-humor of the lions and other felidac was well illustrated by a scene at the Zoo a few weeks ago. The young lion from Sokoto was much intent on breaking in the iron shutter which separates the house it now occupies from its former quarters next door. Apart from the very

was so intent on its occupation as the call of its keeper. The keeper quietly attracted its attention by pulling its tail!—and the lion at once desixted, rubbed its face against the keeper's hand, and lay down to be stroked, patted, and have its mane caressed. Avery beautiful puma close by exhibited all the pleasure of a friendly cat at being stroked, and the tiger from Turkestan allowed himself to be founded like a like do.

Turkestan allowed himself to be founded one big dog.

That good-tempered races contain very illnatured individuals raises the difficult question
of temperament. A good authority on horses, Mr.
Mayhew endeavors to show that ill-temper among
them is accidental, not innute. In his work, "jibbing" is shown to be due to brain-disease, shying
to defective vision, and temper to the misuannace,
ment of man. There is much truth, but also much
error here. Those best acquainted with the nature of domesticated animals know how greatly
the temperaments of individuals differ. Take, for
instance, the case of three highly bred young Jersey heifers of which the writer has watched the
up-bringing from their earliest days. They have the temperaments of individuals differ. Take, for instance, the case of three highly bred young Jersey heifers of which the writer has watched the up-briming from their earliest days. They have never been frightened nor struck: they have never been frightened nor struck: they have not even heard a rough word from their earliest days, even when they jumped the garden-fence and browsed on an apricot tree. One is as gentle and domesticated as a well-bred cow can be, the others are ready with their horns at any or no provocation. The same is true of horses; some are so ill-tempered that they will kick or bite at any living thing that comes near them. It is as impossible to trace these dislikes to any known cause as it is to find a reason for the antipathy which caws have for intres. However great our liking for horses, we cannot deny that some of the best thoroughbreds are revengetal, quarrelsome and hable to frightfully sudden fits of rage. No doabt this evil temper is often accompanied by splendid qualities of endurance. Chestnut horses, which have generally the most uncertain tempers, are perhaps the most high-conraged. But courage and temper are not always allied; and temper are human management are not necessarily connected. Pendigo and Surefoot were both trained in the Seven Barrows' stable by the late Mr. Jousiffe, who always avoided any severity of treatment, and never ran his horses "light." Each as a three-year-old, won a great race. Bendigo the Cambridgeshire. Surefoot the Two Thousand Guineas. Both carried off the Eclipse Stakes at Sandown, worth £10.000, later in their career. Yet Bendigo had a perfect temper, while Surefoot's is well known to be feroclous. Bendigo would train himself and however well he ran a trials on the two fine and in the process of the courage and gentleness of a knight of tomance. Surefoot, on the other hand, under identical treatment, was dangerous in the stable, and savare even when running. In the netual race for the Depty he was with his devoted attendant, "Bendigo Pat," and the journey gave more trouble than a Marcian bull. Yet this savage temper was not accompanied by unusual courage and endurance, and in severe races the even-tempered Bendige was his undoubted superior. Peter, another racehorse noted for his stubborn obstinacy, once gave an interesting object lesson in temper as between unan and barse, at Aseat. The horse fought with his jockey Archer' for twenty minutes at the post, but the indonitable good humor of the jockey won. When the flag fell the horse went off with a rush, but it stopped in the middle of the race to kick. Archer neither moved not struck him, and Peter then went on like the wind, and won! But horses of this remperament are the exception, not the rule; and the success with which we have developed power and courage, without producing animals like Cruiser, or the celebrated Geor ral Chusse, of whom his owner, Mr. Kirby, the dealer, who sold largely in Russia, used to say that "the Emperor Paul was nothing to him," is one of the triumple of domestication. The union of reckless courage and habitual ferecity is rare in the animal world, and the general law of good nature remains absolute